About New Books & and Their Authors.

s Mary Johnston's new romantic love Mortimer," which will follow Mrs. "Lady Rose's Daughter," in Harper's will appear in book form in the Its particular point of interest lies in act that it differs from her other stories upon its publication it will give her an ely new literary rank. The scenes are in England, at the court of Queen Elizaand on the sea. The heroine is a beauty is lady-in-waiting to Elizabeth, and the a gallant officer in her majesty's navy, christon has pictured phases of this most ent period in English history with a touch

South Carolina, and was much imby what she saw and learned there. lishers, Doubleday, Page & Co. the courage of her convictions, as was in "Philip Longstreth," which was ent in "Philip Longstreth," which was doubtless paint the conditions as they are.

+ + + hen Dr. Henry Van Dyke's "The Story of Other Wise Man" was translated into Turkit was submitted, in the usual course, to the That worthy approved all the book exits title, which he said would not do.
Why will it not do?" the publisher asked. ecause it is not true," was the solemn an-

he publisher was puzzled. "Not true?" he explained the consor, "there is Wise Man but Mahomet.

ne title was accordingly changed to one which ranslated freely into English, would read we the Other Scientist Got Left Behind." story is one of the chief favorites of Ameri-

is often said, nowadays, that a new novel's is not always the case. norable Peter Stirling" had an exceptionally tablishing this theory of finger-prints as unimulated and in the largest retail book store the United States it is said that very few Citing some historical instances of finger of unusual interest, as many of them came unexpected quarters not given to Thanksgiving Day, however ardwicke" has figured regularly among the ne of the largest retail stores in America,

+ + + would appear that, in spite of what is said thought to the contrary, people do read ser-na. The "Metropolitan Tabernacle Pulpit," printed the 2500th serm the late C. H. Spurgeon. This means that week for forty-eight years an original serlishers have on hand sufficient unpublished macriets to enable them to issue a sermon the for many years to come.

+ + + One May morning a few years ago a Kansas ing the corpse, for fifty-four rupees, such a wapaper published a little eight-line stariza, black type, in the center of its front page. Lism Herschel's experience has been largely was placed across two columns and was made utilized by his successors. In 1896 the post-

everybody's lips. cometimes the original author's nom de plume signed to it, but more often it was ascribed before the study of finger-prints. first inclined to disown it, was compelled "call down" the various claimants by pro-

DEWEY. Oh, dewey was the morning Upon the First of May And Dewey was the admiral Down on Manila Bay: And dewey were the regent's eyes, Them orbs of royal blue-And dew we feel discouraged? We dew not think we dew.

In the original newspaper which published the nza only one word appeared as a signature, conquill," but that one word told its authorto thousands who had previously enjoyed ic faucies from the same pen. But while during the holiday season is the Harper's edi-author's writings have made him famous tion of Richard Le Galienne's "An Old Country "Ironquill," he is not a poet by profession. House, prise, he is superintending the United States artistic harmony the public eye in the past few months. His of touch that auggests an almost feminine fine-ill name in Fugene Fitch Ware—"Gene" he is ness of metal fibre. His webs of fancy are filled in Kansas, where he has lived for this woven of threads of gossamer lightness.

Ellen Glasgow, who is spending the winter tire child of deeply sympathetic temperament. New York ways that she in a round-shout. The music of Le Gallieme's lines is of the itself. Publishers were stony-hearted on a self-bar, or sheer despair, she sent the manutanonymously to a well known firm. It accepted, because the reader into whose it it fell was sure that he had a book by life frederic and that he had a book by the first the first of the New Thought' is a volume. ld Frederic and that the firm couldn't afas printed in luxurious style by De Vinne. | "Think of your body as the aliver jewel box,

This first volume was "The Descendant." the latter takes a stronger hold on the heart.

Several of the large book jobbers in New York city are responsible for the statement that Rudyard Kipling's "Just So Stories," with the possible exception of one popular novel, is the best selling book they have. Mr. Kipling should be happy, for he said before the stories were published that he would rather than anything else write books that children would want. The remarkable aniformity of praise from and not properly be compared with them, the press of both continents should also be a gratification even to an author of so much experience as Mr. Kipling. (Doubleday, Page &

The London Academy says one can not help feeling that the rush of such a life as that of the late Frank Norris has something to do with his early death. He lived his life to the full he saw much and remembered what he saw. From Harvard he went to Paris, where he Marie Van Worst, author of "Philip studied art; he represented a San Francisco pa as Marie Van Vorst, author of Palito studied art; he represented a San Francisco pa-stretti" published by the Harpers, has re-ed to New York from Paris, and is about and he was in Cuba in 1898 for a New York agin work on a new novel. Miss Van Vorst magazine. It is, however, perhaps erroneously of write in the whirl of Paris or New York, stated that he wrote "McTeague," a one-hundredalways work in the country or in some and-twenty-five-thousand-word novel in eightyte village or chateau where she can be ennine days. Before his death he had planned to undisturbed. She will write the new take passage in a wheat ship for the Mediterin a small town in the interior of New tanean, to get material for the last nevel in The novel will deal with white workpeople in the South, whom she has studied of Chicago wheat gambling, to be published next time. Miss Van Vorst, who does month is the second of this series. Several we halves, spent some time in a cotton years before his death he lived in New York and had a deak for awhile at the house of his pub-

> The word employe is now fully Anglicized, and best spelled as an English word and pronounced as English. As an English word it is a useful correlative of employer. The attempt to treat the word as French leads to absurdities; as, "A strike took place among the female employes," instead of employees, the feminine form. scarcely be attained by an English tongue. Better plain, downright English than barbarized French,-From Better Say.

An article in the Spectator, under the heading "Finger-prints as Detectives," is interesting as recalling the customs of various nations in their forms of sign-manual,

ing that the imprint of a man's thumb is an absolutely sure criterion of identity.

Mark Twain in "Pudd'n-head Wilson" has of tes may be accurately gauged by its sales late years familiarized the American public with the first few weeks after publication; but the fact. The writer in the Spectator, being It is matter of an Englishman, naturally refers to a novel pubmon report that during its first year "The lished in Chambers' Journal, developing and es-

Citing some historical instances of fingeres of "Richard Carvel" were sold until it prints used as signatures, the Spectator goes on been published six months, when it sud-y sprang into enormous demand. A sim-apparently meaningless forms of our law may experience is now being related of Mr. be traced to a survival of some forgotten antic "Hardwicke," which was published in pation of Mr. Galton's discoveries. Laying the by the Harpers. Notwithstanding the fact inner on a water as you remark that you dealmost every important newspaper in the liver a bond as your act and deed possibly al ludes to an ancient practice of leaving a finger were very moderate. As the summer print on the document, just as in some savage on, orders for the novel were scattering tribes a mystic value is attributed to the impression of a chief's gory hand on a sacred stone or weapon. The ancient sovereigns of Japan sight, used to scal State papers with the impression of the royal hand in vermillion. Bewick, prob. acting on his own idea, authenticated some his books and receipts by an engraved thumbearly. But the first practical use of thumbtarks as signatures is due to Sir William terschel, a Bengal civil servant, who began to them about 1860 with a view to checking in native taste for forgery and personation. ract on which a thumb-mark was impressed, was a frighten the wily Bengall by attaching a nagical significance to the act, but he speedily sticed the value of the finger-prints as a nat-

tonspicuous. The next day is was re-ted in Kansus City and St. Louis papers, fice orders should in future be authoriticated by day following Chicago and Cincinnati took the impression of the receiver's thumb. A Hinup. On the fourth day it had passed New doo mas a name a study has yet enabled him to but no amount of study has yet enabled him to but no amount of study has yet enabled him to the fourth day it had passed New doo has a natural genius for forging a signature, thin a week half the newspapers of the adopt the markings on another man's fingers. atry had published the little verse and it was In this country such a system would happily not be worth the trouble that its introduction would cause; but there are large possibilities Before a month had passed a dozen Tichborne case, for instance, would have fallen sons scattered all over the country, from a to the ground at the outset if the missing barall village in New York to a Southern Call- onet had taken the precaution of leaving an imnia town, were laying claim to the author- pression of his thumb with his banker, and the of the verse; and the real author, who was easy method of identification which is thus provided must appeal to all who have found by experience the difficulty of persuading foreign aueing the original paper in which it appeared, thorities, if trouble arises, that they are really Topeks Capital, dated May 3, 1898. The the men named on their passports or letters of credit. Forgery, too, would become a lost ar if the finger-print were made a compulsory addition to the signature of wills and other im-

portant documents. In that case it would appear that Sydney Smith was really an unconscious prophet when he assured an heraldic inquirer that 'the Smiths had no arms, but always scaled their letters with their thumbs It may be mentioned, too, that most sculptors have the interesting habit of giving the final touch (by way of signature sometimes) to their work before it goes to the marblecutter in what

is called the "thumb nail mark." + + + Probably the most beautiful book sent out

Bion bureau in Washington, and as commis-ner of pensions he has come prominently be-peetic habit of thought shows that some delicacy

years—and he is a member of the law firm of the Mark and guaint corceus and quiet the Mark & Gleed of Topeka.—C. H. Mark the ghosts who hamt the dim neeks and quiet the ghosts who hamt the dim neeks and quiet the ghosts who hamt the dim neeks and quiet the phosts who hamt the mind of an imagination of the "Old Country House" are just crannics of the "Old Country House" are just crannics.

New York, says that she, in a round-about. The music of Le Gallienne's fifth now and owen the publication of her first published, sofily meditative nurmings kind, with now and owen the publication of her first published, sofily meditative nurmings and gentlest laughter vary. bel to Harold Frederic. She had already again a quick ripple of gentlest laughter vary-ought one novel in manuscript to New York ing the tone and texture of the melody's thread. d failed to place it. She went home, wrote. There is never an explosive or sudden afor-other book and brought it here. History re-Publishers were stony-hearted ens and feeling deepens, the fleed of full har

The Heart of the New Thought" is a volume to this was the beginning of the contest of the author of "The Paople," and a volume of her and helpful sense.

This tirst volume was "The Descendant." your mind as the ellk lining, your spirit as the which in show of intellectual power is far gent. Keep the box burnished and clear of dust, stronger than "The Voice of the People," though but remember always that the jewel within is Something About the precious part of it.

"Think of yourself as on the threshold of unparalleled success. A whole, clear, glorious year lies before you! In a year you can regain bealth, fortune, restfulness, happiness!

"Push on! Achieve, achieve!" Such are the closing words of the first chap-

The urging of the study and practice of the "science of the new thought" is addressed particularly to women. And here are some of the things she says to those past thirty:

"Make your life after it reaches its noon, glorious with sunlight, rich with harvests, and bright with color. Be alive in mind, heart and hady Be in mind, heart and body. Be joyous without giddiness, loving without silliness, attractive without being flirtatious, attentive to others' needs without being officious, and instructive without too great a display of erudition

Be a poble, loving, lovable woman." Here is a recommendation for beginning each

day with the "New Thought" practice: "The first moment on waking, no matter what your mood, say to yourself: I will get all the omfort and pleasure possible out of this day. and I will do something to add to the measure of the world's happiness or well being. I will control myself when tempted to be irritable or unhappy, I will look for the bright side of every

Speaking to those whom she wishes to encourage to take heart of grace and lead better

lives she says "Do not feel hurt by the people who slight you, or who refer to your erring past. Be sorry for them. I would rather be a tenderhearted reformed sinner than a hard-hearted model of good behavior

"I would rather learn sympathy through sin than never learn it at all.
"There is nothing we can not live down, and

rise above, and overcome. There is nothing we can not be in the way of nobility and worth." The chapter on "breathing" is really the best in the book and is heartily recommended to the The true French pronunciation of employe can consideration of those who are looking out to not be indicated by English phonetics, and can help themselves and others to happiness during the year just begun.

> play which he calls "Bethlehem," which is now being performed with music in London under the stage direction of Edward Gordon Craig. The Macmillan company will publish the play book form on the 17th of this month. It is Woman's Love Letters," although he has never officially acknowledged this. It is pretty well known, however, in literary circles in London.

That the great and Instant success of Genmakes that success doubly significant.

York Evening Post to compare it with the early to hear of the dog that started after the rat, chapters of Grant's "Memoirs," leaped into a and when last seen was "a little ahead?" leading place among the season's works.

the end of the first soon could be got from deer when the baccalaureate football actually the binders, and a third edition is already in fills the arena? Or, are you study pining for

A pleasant narrative style, delightful bits of valentines? description, dialogue glancing brightly from one I am writing this in November, which to another of the problems of the day, caustic trust—being of a somewhat sanguine temperabackground-all these are matters of course in may see the reductio all absurdum to which Arlo Bates novels. But his fiction has been their mad career has led them, and that either most ingenious plot fails of its purpose. The the January number, or that they may bring out characters have not been real, and the reader their magazines in the middle of the mouth that has not really cared what became of them. In its actually spensor to the baptism.—Antic this respect "The Diary of a Saint" is decidedly Mayes in the January Gring, superior to any of its predecasors. Ruth Privet the signature that could not possibly be forged.

In a land where, as Mr. Kipling observes a full for the community—high-spirited and independent murder case can be purchased, including sensitive to the niceties of the community—bigh-spirited and independent, yet keenly sensitive to the niceties of the community sensitive to the niceties of the niceties of the community sensitive to the niceties of the community sensitive to the niceties of the niceties of the community sensitive to the niceties of the niceties o conduct and character-compels the reader's passing of her love from one to the other of the two men who come to woo her with a sym pathy that becomes absorbing toward the close. The most delicate social problems are bound up with Ruth Priver's personal perplexities, and the writer's treatment of them is at once decorous and searching, although his climax seems an evasion. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) Littell's "Living Age."

> "Mollie and the Unwise Man," by John Kendrick Bange, is one of the latest additions to the Children's Library of Henry T. Coates &

> Co., the Philadelphia publishers. In this volume Mr. Bangs, in subject matter as well as handling, has made a fresh departure still through those fields of fancy affording views always fantastically funny, it is true, but this time the absurdities are of a different order from these with which Mr. Bangs has heretofore regaled his renders.

> The book recounts some of the adventures of the little girl Mollic, her French doll, Flaxilocks, and the entertaining rubber boy. Whistlebinkie, who had the habit of talking at times through his bat."

> One of the most amusing touches in it is a report of the interview, this enterprising trio and Bopeep had with the little old woman who ved under the hill whose general cantankerusness Bopeep accounted for by explaining that she had to live on ink. And the picture which accompanies this part of the text still further explains Bopeep's explanation. Anybow, the old lady was clever even if she was cross; as is shown by the manner of her disposal of all

> Bopeep's lost sheep.
> The illustrations by Albert Levering and Clare Victor Dwiggins are excellent through-

sly digs or underthrusts at many popular fads lustrated articles are: "In and foolishnesses.

Twelve Best Novels of 1902. The London Academy has announced the re-

sult of its "plebiscite" or open voting upon the best nevels of the year. While it is said that I patriotic pride to many Americans that in as follows: ove and the Soul Hunters"..... the Intrusions of Peggy"..... Fuel of Fire"
The Lady Paramount" The Lady Paramount" 45

Something About & Some Magazines.

rine writer may not indulge in what I may call a harmonious background for his work. I mean that to him is perforce denied the charm of working in tone with his surroundings, the delightful consciousness that all nature is keyed garding the ethics and customs of modern with the thoughts that flow from his quillwhich is snother way of saying that he who would dangle his MS, "Lost in the Blizzard" most temptingly before the wily editor must do so, not when the roof is shaken in the grip of an icy northwester, but when the gentle rephyre excellent short eferies among which "The Comof spring are redolent with the odor of lilers, ing of Aphrodite," by Katharine Holland Brown,
the bell—but so great was the stillness we be-The magazine writer knows that

in the spring a young man's fancies turn

not to love, but to his next Christmas story, But this is not an appeal to change all that. To begin with, because it would be hopeless in these days of elaborate preparations when functions have to be photographed before they take place, and the editorial intellect is wrestling with lists of summer reading while the reader is mortgaging his house to lay in his coal. Besides, far he it from purpose of mine to do aught to smooth the road of authorship. year there were 8141 books published in this country alone—published, mind you, not writ-To mitigate by one jot or title-in the face of these statistics—the hardships of a writer's lot, would be a public calamity. But today I appeal in the humble guise of a mere reader, appeal to the editors of the magazines or at least such Machiavellis whose premium offers I have been unable to resist) to change certain conditions that have become intolerable -ves, intolerable

From merely depriving the contributor of his background, the embeldened editor now has come to tyrannize over his subscriber, who is forced to read his stories from a month to six weeks before the proper background can pos-sibly be created. I once, in unseemly fashion, asked an editor why the Thanksglving number of his magazine, for instance, must appear about Laurence Housman has written a nativity the middle of October, and I was promptly admonished that the rights of the distant subscriber must be protected. In other words, we who are unfortunate enough to live near the base of supplies must eat before we have appetite that our brother in New Zealand may no The subject is to the fore in England just at rather a striking presentation of the story of go hungry. Of course, one shudders to think this particular time because of Mr. Francis Galton's recent writings and demonstrations proverse. Housman is the author of "An English the middle of November walking in the streets."

> cral De Wet's vigorous book. "Three Years' lines that could not begin to be approached War," was scored in the scramble of the season's end, in competition with the innumerable from Landon three mouths old. I don't hapand the best-output of the publishing year, pen to remember even the New York Gazette makes that success doubly significant. Detaching itself from the vast mass of war hind the times. And that is really what has literature with which we have been deluged for happened to the Christmas number that is several years, it has, by reason of what the New handed to us with our Thanksgiving turkey. At York Tribune calls "its real red-blooded inter-est," and of the simplicity that causes the New becomes something else. Did you ever happen

Now, reader, confess, are you really in the The second edition was on the press before mood for stories of Christmas trees and reinstories with Easter tilies sprawling all over the margins when the air is full of cupids and

I am writing this in November, which, satire of current fads, and a picturesque group- ment-will insure a timely appearance. For I ing of striking figures against a New England am not altogether without appearance that the editors weak in that buman interest without which the their Christmas stories will hereafter appear in

the precious green atone jade.

* + + The January number of the New England Magazine opens with an article on "Boston's Playground System," by Joseph Lee, whose concetion with many of the public philanthropies of Boston is guarantee of its acuracy. The evolution of the playground, from what its name pure and simple implies, to the supervised athletic field, gymnasium; and outdoor kindergarten that shall wield a correct mental and moral influence over the city youth, is a problem as yet only partly solved, but what progress the of Boston has already made and hopes to in the future is interestingly shown by and illustrations.

John M. Clarke, who was the United States representative to the celebration recently held in Cromarty, Scotland, in honor of the centenary of Hugh Miller, writes entertaining of the life and work of that famous geologist. There is a curious portrait of Miller, character istic pictures of his town, of the monument evected to his memory, and other charming the

Fred A. Gannon tells the story of General Frederick Townsend Ward, the Salem-born buy who, died a mandarin and admiral general of China Newfoundland is called the "First American Colony," by P. T. McGrath, the editor of one of its best papers, who gives a brief history of the island and its fisheries, accompanying the text with very unsual photographs. + + +

The January, magazine snumber of the Out-Is a lawyer and he stands well up at the is not a poer by profession.

It is by no means the costliest or most strik out the volume.

Some of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified besides full page portraits, poems, a story of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified besides full page portraits, poems, a story of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified besides full page portraits, poems, a story of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified besides full page portraits, poems, a story of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified besides full page portraits, poems, a story of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified besides full page portraits, poems, a story of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified besides full page portraits. The profession west of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified besides full page portraits. The profession was a story of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified besides full page portraits. The profession was a story of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified besides full page portraits. The profession was a story of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified besides full page portraits. The profession was a story of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified besides full page portraits. The profession was a story of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified besides full page portraits. The profession was a story of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified besides full page portraits. The profession was a story of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified besides full page portraits. The profession was a story of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified besides full page portraits. The profession was a story of the unwise man's vagaries are simplified by the unwise man's vagaries are s look contains some six or eight illustrated ar-ricles besides full page portraits, poems, a story full editorial treatment of Dix, a talk about the great Indian city where this month was held the imperial "durbar or proclamation of Edward VII as emperor of India, which proved such a magnificent spectacle and portraits and aketches of the new French ambansador, M. Jusserand, of Mr. Strachey, editor and proprietor of the London Speciator who is visiting this country, and of Mr. Can "genius has no nationality" it will be a matter non, who will almost certainly be the speake of the next house of representatives. eaders, the work of a daughter of Boston has arried off the first prize. The voting in detail arried off the first prize. The voting in detail arried off the first prize. The voting in detail arried off the first prize. The voting in detail arried off the first prize. The voting in detail arried off the first prize. The voting in detail arrestors about the history of the Bodleign It. Augustine Birrell, the author of that most charmanecdotes about the history of the Bodleian b brary at Oxford, which has just celebrated its sooth anniversary, a winter article, with strik-ingly beautiful pictures is contributed by Mr. Oscar Von Engeln. + + +

The Criterion for January is an attractive

in the January number, with the fourth | inst like it.

story of the series, "Sam Hill, Sheriff of Knowlton, Ksintuck." The remaining papers of the series will appear during the year 1903. Prof. Lloyd's inimitable style and daring, yet kindly humor, will be a rare treat to all. A deeper humor, will be a rare treat to all. A deeper meaning will be read between the lines of these unusual papers by thoughtful minds.

"The Sociological Role of the Forest," by I have written enough to know that the maga-tine writter may not include in what I may call predict a special interest. Starting with the two greatest physical features of the externa world, the forests and the seas, he draws from them some subtle and convincing analogies retimes.

Other special articles worthy of mention are Tangier of Today" and "The Work of the Daughters of the American Revolution

The Review of Reviews begins a new volpublication that could never by any possibilty be mistaken for any other magazine in the world-128 pages as full of real "news" as the morning paper and yet as solid and well-considered as the foreign quarterlies.

In addition to a full treatment of the Venesuclan situation, the editor of the Review of Reviews, in his January number, discusses the most important of the questions immediately before congress, together with current municipal problems as illustrated to various American

titles at the beginning of the New Year Two important articles bearing on the question of the American meat supply are contributed to the Review of Reviews for January Under the title, The American Ox and His Pasture," Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews writes on the measures proposed, in and out of congress, for the reclamation and improvement of the grazing lands in the West, where practically all our beef cattle are grown and fattened. article is supplemented by a careful study of the sheet of paper. It was covered with notes, recent advance in beef prices by Mr. Fred C. Croxton, an expert in the United States department of labor.

list of contributors to the January National Magazine. The admiral writes of "The Sailor's bristmas at Sea." Fine full page portraits of Congressman Cannon, the next speaker, and of Senziors Spooner, Clapp, Heitfeld and Hawley are among the Illustrations of Joe Mitchell Chapple's "Affairs at Washington." S. Gien Andrui tells how Americans are putting hun-follow me?" And Rostand's private secretary, Andreis tells how Americans are published for he is was gravely preceded us to the study, how hundreds of thousands of Americans can The great dramatist was languidly reclining the middle of November walking in the streets bow hundreds of thousands of Americans can of Capetown or Melbourne with a copy of the acquire homes there Captain Arthur McGray in a big arm chair, one hand supporting his tired October number under his arm.

Dut, after all, where, may I ask, has this reathing the North Fele that has ever been frantic rush for timeliness fed us? It seems mublished. Frank Putnam, in "Note and Comto me that it has brought us to a lack of time ment," touches on labor problems, new books. Incess that could not begin to be approached the new status of the negro South, and the losse sheets of paper, quill pens and magnifi-Venezuelan affair C. A. Luhnow, writing from Berlin, surveys The Mouth in Europe" Robert freasury, contributes a quickening discussion of 'The Shriveling of the Earth' through the agencies of commerce and invention.

> + + + The International Journal of Ethica for January contains the following: "The Moral As-pects of the Referendum," by Langdon C. Stew-ardson of Lehigh university: "Some Consideraons Relating to Human Immortality," by J. rubies, and a yellow shirt with black stripes, McTaggavi of Cambridge university; 'Marriage as an Economic Institution," by M. E. Robinson of London; "What is Religion?" by Ira W. Howerth of the University of Chi-cago; "Happiness," by Henry Start of Oxford, England, "The Ethics of St. Augustine" by self to a James Bissett Fruit of Elmira, N. V., and he said: book reviews.

The Year in London.

With regard to English literature the past The two premier novelists of England have been silent with a silence that is none the casier to bear for being familiar. On the other hand Mr. Henry James has given to the world back to mundance things and condescended in portion his customers. a book that carried to the furthest point of notice his guests, who patiently awaited his ld nursery classics, several other novelists, such are also others tull of enterest to the general as Mr. Philipots, Mr. Hichens, Miss Cholreader. Among the latter are "Some Notes on mondeley Mr. Jerome and others too numerous ly had the honor to have published a critical venezuala," "An introduction to Physical to mention, have increased their reputation by analysis of all your dramatic works in one of the treography," and the paper by S. E. Carter on new novels, while in Miss Violet Jacob we have magazines." a very welcome addition to the band of capable

rustic nevelists. William Watson's coronation ode, while in the stand forgot us in a study of the costly and crillical branches of literature we have had a beautiful rings which edorred his shapely book of cessays from Mr. Street a miscellaneous hands; opals, rubies, pearls, diamonds and emole of essays from Mr. Street, a miscellaneous book from Mr. Beecheing and a book great both eralds flashed under the soft rays of the shaded in promise and performance from Mr. Chester- lamp. Time passed and M. Rostand was al-

Then Mr. Henley has given a new volume of essays on matters arristic, and Mr. Years has issued an enlarged edition of his "Celtic "wilight" and a little play in prose

Courtney has published a charmingly poetical drama, and there has been a notable ook of poems from Miss Emily Lawless, while est smile gravely replied: in the weightler branches of literature there have been a second volume of Mr. Andrew 's "Scotland" and Mr. Podmore's admir-"History of Modern Spiritualism."

In theology there has not been much of note. The Oxford Library of Practical Theology continues to lisue its singularly useful series of handbooks. "Contentio Veritatis" has hardly handbooks. achieved or deserved the success and notoriety. previous collections of essays, such as "Lux Mundi" Canen Henson gained the attention of the religious public for a while by his not very practical proposals for reunion in "Godly Union

A Winter's Tale.

When thick and fast the snow flies, And winter's dream comes true, Straight as the bungry crow files, My fancy goes to you, Across the miles to greet you. Love's one unchanging star, And say again how sweet you

The heart of love it gay; Our messages were wireless Before Marconi's day. And fancy has no fear you Have made the flight too far; He still can tell how dear you

The wings of hope are tireless.

The white flakes have no terror For Love, whose compass shows The way, without an error, To you, my Winter Rose; So when he comes to bless you, And call you mine, don't mar My dream, but just confess you Area

-FREIR CARMEN, In-Smort Set. Gooseology.

Morris County News.

A few of the exceptionally interesting features We called in at Tom, the tailors, yesterday until dawn, on their feet for two may be mentioned as an indication of what the and saw a tailor's goose and another one just hours, doing work that would tax the readers was and in this institute that it is to easy the stured of general of general is goese. It goes an hour, is in itself a formula and hours.

Edmond Rostand Appears a Snob.

At the close of a rainy day we arrived at Cambo-Edmond Rostand's summer home. Entering the gates we saw before us a long walk, bordered with plane trees, leading to a big house with red shutters-dimly seen in the distance. Taking this walk we came, about midway, to several steps, which we mounted, finding a broad terrace covered with dead leaves. The fiction department is well stocked with excellent short stories among which "The Comgan to believe the house uninhabited. Nothing daunted, however, we rang again, and at last our patience was rewarded by hearing footsteps They approached—holts were withdrawn and from behind a half-opened door some one

unked: "Who is there?" "Friende."

"What do you want?" "To see M. Rostand. Here are our cards.

He has been forewarned of our visit." For all answer the door was closed in our faces, bolts again shoved home, and we heard the same steps dying away in some distant part of the house. The rain was falling in sheets, and we waited an interminable length of time in the cold and darkness-after having traveled all day.

Finally the door again opened, and we wer permitted to enter. The first room was filled with hat boxes, trunks, baskets and boxes of ooks. The furniture was concealed with hideous cotton coverings, and the pictures turned to the wall. Upon a high desk in the middle of the room and well in evidence was a large ted down hapharard by our illustrious host while under the fire of inspiration.

Edwin Markham and Admiral Schley lead the lain be brought hither."

"Messieurs, behold the king! Halberdiers to the doors!" Or again: "Let the first chamber-lain be brought hither."

While across the page, written in large characters, we commence to read:
"Rock of St. Helena, where the great Titan

Then some one opened the big folding you in his study, where he will have the honor to receive you. Will you have the kindness to

loose sheets of paper, quill pens and magnifi-cently bound copies of "Cyrano" were scattered about, and in the center was a big brass ash Armstrong, secretary to the secretary of the tray filled to overflowing with Legion of Honor rosettes. Upon the walls were several engrav-

M. Rostand's apparel was pearl gray trous-ers, shoes of the same color, with patent leather tips, royal blue smoking jacket, fitted into the flure and having one of the ash tray rosettes in the button hole; peacock blue waist coat, emerald green tie, with cravat ring encrusted with

Putting the big cigar in his mouth and taking a long indrawn breath, he softly blew a cloud of silvery gray smoke from between his parted lips, as though to place a veil between himself and his visitors, then addressing himself to one of us in an absent, distant manner,

You are a painter?"

"Yes, my dear maitre." "Ah! and what do you paint?"

"Figures, landscapes and genre pictures: Here the conversation abruptly ceased. An-

You are a writer?" "Yes, my dear maitre."

"Ab! and what do you write?"
"Novels and magazine articles. I have late

ustic nevellats.

Again deathlike eilence fell upon us, Artification of the chief achievement has been Mr. other opaque cloud was sent forth, and M. Relamp. Time passed and M. Rostand was already tired. His head drooped still lower and he let his hand fall with a gesture of ennui. He scarcely turned toward the third visitor as, in low tones, he asked:

'And you-what do you do?" Then the person addressed arose ceremoniously saluted his questioner, and with a mod-

Oh, I make bricks." At this unexpected answer M. Rostand looked the extraordinary person over with mildly reproving eyes, and with a gesture full of weariness gave us to understand that our audience was at an end. Without another word we passed outside to the rain and darkness-and so ended our visit to Cambo and the poet of France .-Paris Correspondence Chicago Past

A Musing, Not Amusing.

Tom Hood is remembered by most as an author of comic verse. "Ben Battle" may not be more prominent in the reader's memory than "Bridge of Sighs," but there is every ability that very few have ever noted that the last named piece contains the best gem of apposition perhaps in the English language. We

"Mad from life's history, Glad to death's mystery."

Eight words, six of them Saxon derivations, forming a couplet beginning and ending in rhyme, upon the profoundest of all subjects. And now follow the perfectly natural sequential ap-Mad glad from to life death bistory

All that we know is history, that which we do

not is mystery, Longfellow, as professor of "Belle Lettres" in Harvard wrote "dows" to the level of the unedurated and up to his highest pitch of afflatus when he composed his "simple and heartfelt lays," but he never wrote, nor any since Chaucer, a more sententious thing than the above quotation from the light lift of Tem Hood.

Child Labor in Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia North American. The baid, hideons fact that girls under thisteen years of age, infants in hady and watch and serve spinning machines